

CORNISH TELLS OF THE POISONER'S ACCOMPLICE.

He Informs McClusky of the
Sudden Disappearance of
the Man Suspected.

JUST AFTER CHRISTMAS.

Man Who Aided Mrs. Adams's
Murderer Not a Clubman,
But Known to Them.

EXPERTS STILL AT THE LETTERS.

David N. Carvalho to Go Over the
Whole Ground Exhaustively to
Make Sure No Point
Has Escaped.

The police redoubled their exertions yesterday to supply the missing link in the chain of evidence against the persons suspected of poisoning H. C. Barnett and Mrs. Adams.

Captain McClusky said: "I may hear at any moment that the desired evidence has been obtained and in that case an arrest would immediately follow. I am as anxious as any one to have this case cleared up. I am beginning to feel the strain of this continued quest and anxious waiting. I shall be glad when it is over. My men who are working on the case are also very much wrought up and are eager to end the affair. We are leaving no stone unturned to get to the bottom of this matter and I believe that we shall succeed."

Harry C. Cornish, physical director of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, called at Headquarters yesterday afternoon and was escorted for more than an hour with Captain McClusky. When he emerged from the Captain's private room he was flushed and his manner nervous. He refused to answer any questions.

It was rumored that Cornish was called to Headquarters in order that he might be questioned concerning the supposed accomplice in the poisoning mystery. This supposed accomplice, while not a member of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, is well known to many of the clubmen, and among these latter, so it is said, is Cornish.

Cornish admitted to Captain McClusky that he knew the man and was able to furnish some interesting data regarding him. He further confirmed the story that this man had been missing since Christmas, and that his sudden and mysterious disappearance had occasioned no little comment in the circle where he is known.

The case of the police against this missing man is a remarkably interesting one. Specimens of his handwriting, it is said, exhibiting startling resemblance to the writing on the wrapper of the poison package.

It is now thought that the police hunt has narrowed down to a search for this man.

EXPERT STUDYING
CORNISH'S LETTERS.

Handwriting Experts David N. Carvalho and William J. Kinsley met yesterday to

study samples of handwriting, furnished them by the police, and to compare them with the handwriting on the address of the package of poison mailed to Cornish.

The two experts made great progress, working together for more than five hours, studying and comparing samples, eliminating the most and putting a few aside for further and closer analysis.

Mr. David N. Carvalho, the handwriting expert, was seen at his home in Brooklyn by a Journal reporter last night.

"I am able to report progress," he said. "The original superscription on the package sent Mrs. Cornish, together with a great batch of other specimens of handwriting, were sent to my office from Police Headquarters this morning. I spent the morning familiarizing myself with the original superscription, and succeeded in getting a fairly accurate picture of it photographed upon my brain as a basis upon which to work."

"In the afternoon, with Mr. Kinsley's assistance, I went over a number of samples of handwriting for purposes of elimination."

"This process of elimination was undertaken at the request of Captain McClusky. Mr. Kinsley went through this process without coming to any definite conclusion. Now the police desire that I should go over the whole ground once more."

"The specimens consist mostly of letters written to Mr. Cornish. He has named to the police every known acquaintance of his and specimens of the handwriting of most of these persons have been secured."

"It is your opinion that the superscription on the package was written by one person or more than one?"

"It would be a most extraordinary case were more than one person involved in the poisoning. I have known of such cases, but they are very unusual."

"I found absolutely nothing in the handwriting I examined to-day that would indicate authorship identical with that of the original."

"I shall continue this process of elimination, and if, having gone through all the examples of handwriting submitted to me, I fail to reach a conclusion, I shall request the police to let me work alone, my own lines and according to my own methods. I see now no reason why I shall not very soon be able to report something quite definite."

GIFT TO CORNISH NOT
AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

Binghamton, N. Y., Jan. 16.—The mysterious oblong box mailed from this city Saturday to "Harry Cornish, Knickerbocker Athletic Club, New York City," and which, it was suggested, was an infernal machine, sent by some person interested in the Adams poisoning case, contained cigars.

A local dealer, O. J. Connelley, sent the cigars to Mr. Cornish with a note, saying that he hoped the "Government bonds" very was being cleared up.

POISONED PEACH PIE
NEARLY KILLS TWO.

Mrs. Soule and Her Little Son Saved
After an All Night Fight
for Life.

Peach pie has lost all fascination in the Soule home, at No. 415 East Ninth street. Its banishment grows out of the recent illness of Mrs. Soule and her young son, Johnnie, after partaking of a homemade affair inland with peaches from their baker shop.

When John Soule, the husband, returned home at night from his duties at Post Office Station D, he found his wife and son dangerously ill and summoned a doctor. Treatment for pneumonia poisoning was resorted to, and, after an all-night fight, antidotes conquered and both lives were saved.

Representatives from the Board of Health visited in the neighborhood yesterday morning into the case. It is understood that testimony will be called for to-day from the doctor, the baker and the sufferers.

A BOY IMPALED BY
AN IRON PICKET.

Little George Egner, Playing Tag, Fell
on a Fence and Was Horribly
Injured.

Thirteen-year-old George Egner, of No. 108 Stuyvesant street, Williamsburg, was impaled for ten minutes on a tall iron picket fence surrounding the parochial school of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, at Macdonald and Myrtle streets, last evening, and received injuries which may cause his death.

The boy was playing tag with schoolmates and the parochial school. Egner tried to climb the fence, missed his footing and a sharp picket pierced his left groin. His playmates held him until some one freed him. The school four cut open his leg from the groin to the knee.

HOBOKEN PUTS A BAN
ON WOULD-BE SUICIDES.

Recorder Edward B. Stanton, of Hoboken, announced yesterday that in future all residents of that city and strangers who in attempting to end their existence make a finale of the job will be severely punished.

He then held William Hegemann, a shoe-maker, of No. 407 Broadway street, who took a dose of Paris green, but recovered. It is the first time in New Jersey, so far as known, that a would-be suicide has been held.

The Recorder in holding Hegemann in \$1,000 bail said:

"Hoboken has a national reputation for suicide. And the Court will not stop to this if it can."

LITTLE LADS, VICTIMS OF WASHDAY TRAGEDIES

Willie Bruns Overturned His Mother's Little Lester Pearsall Was Nearly Boiled
Wash Boiler and Lost His
Life.

Mamaroneck, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Willie Bruns, a boy of four years, son of John Bruns, was fatally scalded at his home to-day.

He was in the kitchen, where the family washday was being done. The lad upset a boiler of hot water and it flowed all over him.

Freeport, L. I., Jan. 16.—Lester Pearsall, the three-year-old son of Maud Pearsall, was terribly scalded this afternoon by a boiler of hot water falling on him. The flesh of his body from head to foot hung in shreds.

There is little hope of his recovery.



Some of the Fancy Features of the French Ball.

ZIP! BANG! HERE'S THE FRENCH BALL.

It's Coming with a Rush and
a Swish to Break All
Former Records.

It was generally remarked last year that the French ball was a "tame" affair. There was reason for its tameness. The shadow of Captain Chapman's whiskers cast a gloom over Madison Square Garden. This sturdy guardian of the morals of the people was there with his eagle eye peeled, and so stern was his demeanor that even the friskiest of French dancers did not dare to elevate a foot in an endeavor to kick off a gentleman's hat. The consequence was that everybody was driven to drink.

This year the shadow of the luxurious foliage on Captain Chapman's anorectic countenance is at least the purr of a kitten. No longer does he roam the Tenderloin, with one of his photographs in one hand and a search warrant in the other. All of which presages that the French ball of 1899, which is to take place to-morrow night, will be the gayest ever held.

Patriotism as a Spur.

At any rate, the preparations that are being made by the Cercle Français de l'Harmonie give one that impression. The managers of the ball have taken advantage of the fact that there has been a war, and upon the result of this war will hang the basis of their spectacular diversion.

It will be a case of arousing patriotism early in the evening and then, when the audience "gets along" well, to spring the regular old-time festival of hosiery of regular dancers to the music of a big orchestra and the inspiring sound of popping corks.

The mysterious instinct that tells the managers that something lively is going to happen is hard at work in the matter of the French ball. The rush for tickets has been unprecedented. Old-timers who swore years ago that they would never again attend a French ball are making stealthy arrangements to be suddenly called out of town on business about to-morrow afternoon.

From remote corners uptown young women are emerging from more or less luxurious retirement and visiting costumed. Cabmen are preparing for a night of hard work, and the clerk who manages to wear good clothes and set twice a day on his salary is eating only once a day, in order that he may have a bank roll when the great event comes around.

Captain Price is not a Puritan. He is willing to see the boys and girls cut loose and have a good time, as long as they do not commit murder. And cut loose and have a good time is just what the boys and girls are going to do, if indications can be judged at all.

It is confidentially whispered that the costume of Edna Wallace-Hopner in "La Belle Helene" has furnished inspiration to at least ten women, and that if Captain Price permits in Madison Square Garden what he permits at several of the theatres, the stately ball in the American Museum of Art will look like a display of Winter overcoats compared with the French ball.

Rivers of Wine.

"Just like old times," is the word that has gone around. More wine has been bought than has been thought necessary to supply French ball thirsts for years. Why? Because everybody has money, and what everybody has money everybody buys wine. And when everybody buys wine, and there is enough glazer about the French ball to keep the mind off the wine, warm times result.

There will be 200 professional dancers in the grand ballet diversion, which will be the most gorgeous that has been attempted at a French ball in years. Out of hundreds of applicants from dancers' agencies of starting things off in the opening quadrille, Manager Darcil has selected thirty-two of the prettiest and most deliciously devilish French girls in New York, and they have his instructions.

Other dancers will perform the national dances of Spain, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, not forgetting the famed hula hula of Honolulu, that people go miles to see.

The slogan of the ball, translated into English, will be:

"Let joy be unconfined."

FIGHT OVER LEDYARD WILL.

The 1882 Testament Admitted to Probate and an Appeal Taken.

Newport, R. I., Jan. 16.—In the Probate Court this afternoon Judge Franklin admitted to probate the 1882 will of Matilda Cass Ledyard and denied the application of counsel for Maud S. Ledyard for further delay.

Counsel for Maud S. Ledyard refused to produce other and later wills in the court, preferring to push the probate of the latter first in New York. An appeal was taken.

FREE HAND FOR ADMIRAL SAMPSON.

His Squadron of Evolution Will Do What
He Pleases in the West
Indies.

Washington, Jan. 16.—The plans for a squadron of evolution have been completed. Admiral Sampson will be allowed the widest discretion in the work of the fleet under his command, and the only instructions given him are that his ships shall concentrate at Havana by February 1.

The work will probably cover a period of two months and will be confined to the West Indian waters. The ships of the squadron are the New York, as flagship; the Brooklyn, Indiana, Texas, Chicago, Newark, Machias, Maryland, Lebanon and supply. The latter is the provision ship, and the Marcellus and Lebanon are colliers.

VOORHEES TO BE GOVERNOR TO-DAY.

New Jersey's Executive Will
Be Inaugurated at
Trenton.

Trenton, Jan. 16.—The State House interior is draped with American flags, and the rotunda and Executive Chamber decorated with potted plants in honor of the inauguration of Foster M. Voorhees as Governor to-morrow.

It is expected that 20,000 people will attend.

There will be no military parade, but a number of political clubs will participate in the demonstration. At noon Mr. Voorhees will take the oath of office in Taylor Opera House. It is expected that Vice-President Hobart and Attorney-General Griggs and their wives will be present. United States Senator Sewell and party will occupy a box.

The oath will be administered by Chief Justice Aldrich, in whose office Mr. Voorhees studied law, after which Acting-Governor Watkins will hand over the great seal of the State. The inaugural address will then be delivered.

A salute of seventeen guns will be fired by the gun detachment of the Seventh Regiment on the State House grounds as the oath is administered.

An elaborate lunch will be spread for the Governor at the Trenton House at 1:30, and at 3:30 an informal reception will be held by him at the State House. From 7:30 o'clock till 9 there will be another reception held in the Executive Chamber.

One of the features of the affair will be the presence of William A. Sewell, who was Governor of the State from 1857 to 1860. He is upward of eighty years of age. For many years after the Civil War he was Governor of the Territory of Washington.

ELLSWORTH "GAG" TAKEN FROM RULES

Victory for Free Debate Se-
cured by Democratic
Senators.

MINORITY LEADER WINS.

The Fight for Yesterday's Con-
cession Has Lasted
Two Years.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 16.—The Democratic Senators, under the leadership of Thomas F. Grady, have gained their first victory over the Republican majority, and it is a notable one. The odious closure rule is to be amended so as to permit free debate. Ellsworth's "gag" rules are to be wiped out. The fight of the Democratic Senators for the concession has lasted two years. At to-day's meeting of the Committee on Rules, the first meeting attended by Senator Grady in his capacity of leader—the victory was won.

Through the Journal Senator Grady announced to-day that he would make a demand to the majority for such amendment to the rules as would give the Democrats a fair opportunity to debate all matters affecting public interests. He expected Republican aid in his fight. His determined aspect evidently made Ellsworth afraid of losing control of the majority. At a meeting of the Senate Committee on Rules Senator Ellsworth agreed to Senator Grady's demands after a brief explanation, "amendments to the 'gag' rules rest them to the condition they were in in" before Governor Black began forcing through the Legislature. The amendment really grant almost free debate. The Democrats may have six hours on their side for discussing any bill, and at the expiration of that period each Senator may speak half an hour.

When the committee reported the new rules to the Senate to-night they were ordered to be quickly printed so they may be adopted and the Senate begin its real work.

Crew Saved from a Wreck.
Halifax, N. S., Jan. 15.—The Gloucester schooner Edith N. McNeil was ashore off Cape Sable Saturday night and became a total wreck. The crew were saved.

RIPAN'S AT THE CAFE.



Mr. Walter F. Pyne, of the Pyne Cafe Company, whose place of business is at No. 67 West Twenty-third street, New York City, says of Ripan's Tablets:

"I sold a good many of them. When I bought my first supply and placed them on sale behind the bar in my cafe and restaurant I thought that if they sold at all it would be very slowly. I had seen Ripan's advertised, but as I enjoy good health had never had any occasion to use them or any similar medicine. They had been displayed only a few minutes when the manager of an amusement enterprise in the neighborhood dropped in with a friend to quench their thirst. The manager's eye lighting on the Tablets, he exclaimed: 'Ah! I see you have Ripan's. Give me two packages,' and then, turning to his friend, he said: 'Here, take these and put them in your pocket. They are the best things out.' The box was sold in about one week. I noticed that nearly every one who bought Ripan's was not only acquainted with them, but was loud in their praise. Some of my customers noticed the box and asked what Ripan's were for. To some of them I gave a package, and more than one of the recipients have since become regular users of Ripan's, as well as proclaimers of their merits. One of these gentlemen is a Mr. Blanchard, who lives, I think, in Plainfield. He takes a Ripan's after lunch every day, and says that they prevent heartburn, a trouble he had been annoyed with for three years. Another convert is a Mr. Keyes, who is head of a department in a large nearby store. Mr. Keyes has suffered from constipation and indigestion for a long time, and the latter was particularly distressing after he had indulged in hot whiskey, which is his favorite cold weather beverage. He says that for a week he took two Ripan's daily, but that now one a day keeps his bowels in good condition and that he had had no indigestion since he began taking them. Both Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Keyes now carry small cartons of Ripan's in their pockets regularly. I am surprised to find Ripan's so well known and so efficacious and shall continue to keep them on sale, for I consider them a necessary part of the stock of every saloon and restaurant."

The reporter who investigated this case said of Mr. Pyne: "Nearly every man who comes into his busy, up-to-date saloon seemed to have a 'How-de-do, Walter,' and a joke or two for Mr. Pyne, and his time was pretty well taken up by the attention and needs of his many friends. There is no doubt," he added, "but Mr. Pyne is a great favorite with his patrons."

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R-I-P-A-N-S on L. package and accept no substitute. R-I-P-A-N-S, 10 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents forwarded to the Ripan's Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York.

RUPTURE.

No matter what your experience with trusses and "methods" has been, you should be interested in the fact that I positively guarantee to hold any rupture without using cumbersome elastic belts, leg straps or steel springs. If you hope to be cured, I can offer you the only successful means. Your curing a few simple rules in connection with my treatment. Write for them. J. H. CLUTE, 100 East 14th St., near Union Sq., New York.

DR. MARTEL'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS

FOR WOMEN. Particulars and testimonials in plain sealed envelopes. French Drug Co., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York.